

# The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

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## Choice Poetry.

### THY VOICE IS NOW SILENT.

Thy voice is now silent, the heart is now cold,  
That thine spirit with angels is happy at last,  
I miss thee and mourn thee, in silence unseem;  
But not weeping nor memory afford me relief,  
For my heart is bowed down with the weight of its grief.  
I know that life's trials with thee are all past,  
That thine spirit with angels is happy at last,  
For in dreams of the night, when the world is at rest,  
I list to thee singing the song of the blest—  
But those moments so blissful are broken and brief,  
For my heart is bowed down with the weight of its grief.  
I pass thro' the world with a cloud on my brow;  
I gaze on its scenes—they are cold to me now—  
The spirit that gladden'd, the source of all mirth,  
Has fled away like the sunshine from earth—  
Night dews, Nature's tears, hang on blossom and leaf,  
As though they condense with the weight of my grief.

### FORGET ME NOT.

There is a flower, a lovely flower,  
Ting'd deep with faith's unchanging hue;  
Pure as ether in its bloom,  
Of loveliness and earnest bloom.  
The streamlet's gentle side it seeks,  
The silent fount, the shaded grove,  
And sweetly to the heart it speaks,  
Forget me not, forget me not.  
Ald as the azure of thine eyes,  
Soft as the halo-beam above,  
In tender whispers still it sighs,  
Forget me not, my love!  
There where thy steps are turned away,  
We yet shall watch the sacred spot,  
And this sweet flower be heard to say,  
Forget! ah, no! forget me not!  
Yet deep its azure leaves within  
Is seen the blighting leaf of care;  
And what that secret grief hath been,  
The drooping stem may well declare.  
The dew-drops on its leaves are tears  
That ask, "Am I so soon forgot?"  
Repeating still, amidst their fears,  
"My life, my love! forget me not!"

## Aristallurons.

### The Use of Flowers.

If you wish to know in passing through the country which of the homes are the most cheerful, look at the door-yard. There is an index of the tastes, habits, and neatness of the occupants. The poorest man will have some little plants of flowery beauty in his door-yard, if he be industrious, or have a neat domestic wife; there will be, despite of poverty, some of Nature's luxuries—some Four O'clocks will be there lifting their bright faces to the sun, as if to proclaim in their many colors the many joys their presence has diffused to the hearts of the inmates; the yellow Marigold, Pansies or China Aster, even the weed which bears a pretty flower, will there be seen. Children learn to love Nature's flowers, and first learn to read the love of Him who made them as written on their fragrant leaves. Let not a nook or corner where a child may roam be without flowers; let not a cottage door-yard, exposed to the gaze of the young, be barren of these little monitors. There is a language of love in the growth and habits of their petals; let the young know its influence; let the aged see through them the joys of life, and each little flower bring back some reminiscence of the past.

Who does not relish the smell of fresh upturned earth? Who, that has known the pleasure, does not watch with interest the germinating seed or unfolding blossom? And who have ever regretted their labor among flowers? Who ever felt unhappy in being able to send a budding bouquet to a sick or absent friend? None—surely none. In the cottage's yard or prince's garden, if we see no flowers we may look in vain for flowers of the heart in the occupants of the dwelling; there is something besides the means wanting. Love Nature, and you will love her originator, and be happier for the love.

Then too by flowers does the infant mind first learn to meditate and wonder; by them is a spirit of inquiry by observation nurtured, and in their capricious do the flowers hold the seeds of wisdom and knowledge. Thus in childhood are they sown, and in manhood developed in the full blown fruits blossoms of scientific investigation. Study, which has been induced and fostered with pleasure for a reward, is not apt to tire and vex the mind, and thus will the adult pursue with interest and inquiry, an employment which has Nature for a patron and instructor.

A buck, while being measured for a pair of boots, observed: "Make them correct the calf." "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I have not leather enough."

### A Happy Home.

The first year of married life is a most important era in the history of man and wife. Generally as it is spent, so is almost all subsequent existence. The wife and husband then assimilate their views, and their desires, or else conjure up their dislikes, and add fuel to their prejudices and animosities forever afterward.

"I have somewhere read," says Rev. Dr. Wise, in his Bridal Greetings, "of a bridegroom who gloried in his eccentricities. He requested his bride to accompany him into the garden, a day or two after the wedding. He then threw a line over the roof of their cottage. Giving his wife one end of it, he retreated to the other side, and exclaimed:—  
"Pull the line!"  
She pulled it at his request, as far as she could. He then cried—  
"Pull it over!"  
"I can't," she replied.  
"Pull with all your might!" shouted the whimsical husband.  
But in vain were all the efforts of the bride to pull over the line, so long as the husband held on to the opposite end. But when he came round, and they both pulled at one end, it came over with great ease.  
"Here," said he, as the line fell from the roof, "you see how hard and ineffectual was our labor when we pulled in opposition to each other; but how easy and pleasant it is when we both pull together. It will be so, my dear, through life. If we oppose each other, it will be hard work; if we act together, it will be pleasant to live. Let us, therefore, always pull together."

In this illustration, homely as it may be, there is sound philosophy. Husband and wife must mutually bear and concede, if they wish to make home a retreat of joy and bliss. One alone cannot make home happy. There must be union of action, sweetness of spirit, and great forbearance and love in both husband and wife, to secure the great end of happiness in the domestic circle.

### Home Affection.

"To love the little platoon we belong to in society is the germ of all public affection." True, most true! The innocent association of childhood, the kind mother who taught us the first accents of prayer, and watched with anxious face over our slumbers, the ground on which our little feet first trod, the pew in which we first sat during public worship, the school in which our first rudiments were taught, the torn Virgil, the dog-eared Boreas, the friends and companions of our young days, the authors who first told us the history of our country, the songs that first made our hearts throb with noble and generous emotions, the burying place of our fathers, the cradles of our children, are surely the objects which nature tells us to love. Philanthropy, like charity, must begin at home. From this centre our sympathies may extend in an ever widening circle.

### Kindness of Heart.

Goodness, or, in other words, kindness of heart, is the result of early training, seconded by books, companions and judicious counsel. How its influence brightens the journey of life, and makes smooth its rugged path. How the heart gladdens when receiving some little act of kindness from some real and true friend: so does one feel the glow of pleasure thrill through his veins, as an act of kindness is done him from the promptings of unaffected goodness of heart.

Then, as it costs nothing to bestow kindness, or harbor kind feelings, let all cultivate goodness of heart and mind—remembering that a kind word is as easily spoken as one that will cause pain and bitterness.

### Affecting Incident.

During the summer of 1849, when the cholera was hurrying multitudes to their last rest, a highly respectable and interesting family was visited by the epidemic. Five of its members were prostrated at one time, and such was the alarm of the neighbors that no one came to their assistance at the critical moment. When all seemed hopeless there was one, the youngest child, of scarce three summers, who had been previously spared for the occasion, who had ministered as an angel. Her eldest sister requiring the greatest attention was the special subject of the little one's care.

And while the patient was withering under the weight of disease, the little creature watched with intense interest the pallid countenance of her sister. An unbidden tear traced her cheek, she seemed striving to divine some remedy that would alleviate the pain of the prostrated form before her, and suddenly quitting the room, as the sick bed, presented the sparkling draught, and in whispering accents said:—  
"Drink this, my dear sister, it will cure you!"  
She spoke as one who knew, for the patient recovered—though not until after the angel nurse had passed into the "world of spirits." From the same disease, but her memory lingers as the fresh violets that bloom round her resting place.

"If Girls would have roses for their cheeks, they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the Breeze, and get up with the morning glories."

Mrs. Swishelm declares that "the coil of an ascot would make a better girdle for a young woman's waist than the arm of a drunken husband." I believe it to be for the first world and her sufferings quickly, while the last would inflict upon her life-long misery.

### A Man, a Woman and a Child.

A few christian friends were recently admiring the character of one of their acquaintances, and descending upon his virtues and graces. One of these remarked:—  
"I admired him for his manly firmness and independence in sustaining the cause of truth and righteousness in the community."

A second friend, who acquiesced in the correctness of this estimate, added:—  
"And I particularly admire him for his gentle courtesy of demeanor. He puts me in mind of a kind, true-hearted woman."

"Yes," immediately replied a third friend, "and I admire him because he is guileless as a child."

And so he was, in each of the characteristics named.

The best form of Christianity is that which presents the loveliest combination of its graces.

Every true Christian is believed to possess the substance of every grace. Love, which is the general attribute, includes every form of virtue and goodness. But observation teaches that while many Christians excel in particular qualities, and almost every one has something that may be admired, few possess a completeness of Christian character. This is the prevalent defect which mars the evidences of sanctification. A firm independence in bearing witness to the truth is worthy of all imitation. But why need it be severed from gentleness and meekness? Why not let there be superadded, kind-hearted courtesy and guileless simplicity? How transcendently beautiful in this world of ruin is a spiritual temple, whose proportions are arranged according to the science of the Scriptures, and where each part is not only admirable in itself, but derives increased effect from the general harmony which pervades the whole? Few persons seem to possess at the present day, that completeness of character so necessary to the full illustration of Christianity. The combination of graces spring from divine power and goodness, and is lovely alike to the eye and to the heart.

### Plant a Tree.

There has been such a change in the views of our people with regard to the beautiful, as well as the profitable, that all who can control the merest patch of land, proceed at once to do something that shall both please the eye, and gratify the taste. Now much better this than to see the back yard cluttered with brick bats, old shoes, and cast-off rubbish of years. A man loves his wife and children better for a pleasant prospect, especially if within the limits of that prospect they may run and gather delicious and wholesome fruits for the dessert, or to offer their friends; and they certainly will love him better for surrounding them with cooling shades, and gratifying their tastes. Here, then, is a moral effect not taken into account when the old boots and shoes are ostracized—the heart is sustained and made better, as well as the corporal frame.

It is a real pleasure for the child to say, "My father set and cultivated this tree; my mother planted this rose-bush and trained it about this old window-frame, where the Pewee has built its tiny nest, and baby hands have scattered the fragrant blossoms." And does not the parent reap another joy in such expressions? Think, then, of the moral influence of planting a shrub or a tree, and thus in that pleasant way add something to the moral progress of the race. Trees promote health. They break the winter wind, shield us from the summer sun, and breathe the air which we have expelled, and is poisonous for us to breathe again. And then the heart that is oppressed by care or softened by affliction finds sympathy and peace in their gentle whisperings.

Dollars and cents, in this connection, we say nothing about—we desire to touch another chord. Picture to yourself what charms you may cause to cluster about your dwelling, and what true enjoyment you may realize in their creation: what bonds of affection you may implant in the hearts of your children, so that the seductions of wealth, or the blandishments of courts or elegant life, shall never alienate their love from the old rural flower-camp scene home, and then you will be thankful to him who first induced you to PLANT A TREE.—*New England Farmer.*

### Friendship.

Do not believe, because a man smiles upon and seeks your society, that he is your friend. Smiles and professions, alas! are as abundant as to be of no value. He only is your friend whose heart is in his words, and whose actions illustrate them; who stands by you in all the vicissitudes of fortune, "in sunshine and shade." When you find such a being, make him your second self; cling to him as your very life, for the jewels of earth are scarce, and therefore precious; for the sand of life but glitters in the radiance of a high enjoyment, and even the golden bowl is broken at the fountain.

An Indian chief once went to the office of the American Commissioner, at Chicago, to whom he introduced himself as a very good Indian, a great friend to the Americans, and concluded by asking for a glass of whiskey. The Commissioner gratefully told him they never gave whiskey to good Indians, who never wished for any such things—that it was used only by bad Indians. "Then," replied the Indian, quickly, "me one blame rasal."

### No Use for Trowers.

On the morning of the meteoric shower in 1833, old Peyton Roberts, who intended making an early start to his work, got up in the midst of the display. On going to his door, he saw with amazement, the sky lighted up with the falling meteors, and he concluded at once that the world was on fire, and that the day of judgment had come.

He stood for a moment gazing in speechless terror at the scene, and then with a yell of horror sprang out of the door into the yard, right into the midst of the falling stars, and here, in his efforts to dodge them, he commenced a series of ground and lofty tumblings, that would have done honor to a tight rope dancer. His wife being away alone in the meantime, and seeing old Peyton jumping and skipping about the yard, called out to him to know "what in the name of sense he was doing out there dancing around there without his clothes on." But Peyton heard not—the judgment, and the long and black account he would have to settle, made him heedless of all terrestrial things, and his wife by this time becoming alarmed at his strange behavior, sprang out of bed, and running to the door, shrieked out at the top of her lungs—  
"Peyton! I saw Peyton! what do you mean, jumping about out there? Come in and put your trowers on!"

Old Peyton, whose fears had near overpowered him, faintly answered as he fell sprawling upon the earth—  
"Oh! Peggy, Peggy, don't you see—the world's a-fire, that haunt no use for trow-ow-ers."

### Leather Breaches.

Phineas J., now one of the richest men in Alexandria, was, when young, rather a droll boy. Once upon a time, he concluded that he must have a pair of buck skin breeches, and, after much importunity, his father finally consented to furnish the where-withal for the purchase, provided he would agree to wear them out. The gallieskins were purchased, and worn by Phineas day after day, week after week, month after month, through heat and cold, until he got so sick of his bargain that he hated the very name of buckskins; but the more he wore them the more they wouldn't wear, and says he: "Dad, I'm tired of these old breaches." "Pshaw," said the old man, "stick to your bargain." Phineas said no more but vanished, rather crest-fallen.

After enduring the taunts of his school-mates some weeks longer, a bright thought struck him. He got his brother Dan to turn the grindstone for him, set on it, and ground them out in a jiffy. He again presented himself, and said he, "Dad, they've got holes in 'em now." "Where?" said the old man. "Right behind," said Phineas. "Well, you must be a lazy boy," said Senior. "I reckon not, Dad; I rather kinder sorter guess the leather was noted in the seat on 'em," said Junior. The old man thought it all gospel, and Phineas got a new pair of linsey woolsey.

As I lay up in Vermont a long time ago, an Irish "help" had spoiled a lot of candles by letting them fall into a hoghead of rain water. The patience of her mistress gave way entirely under the disaster, and she retired to her room in a passion. While trying unsuccessfully to calm her excited feeling by taking violent exercise in the rocking chair, an odd odor more penetrating than agreeable assailed her nose and caused her to exclaim—  
"Mersey sakes, Bridget, what is the matter now?"  
"Nothin' ma'am," replied Bridget. "I only put the candles in the hot oven for to dry."

"John," said an angry parent to his son, who had committed a mischief. "John, go to the next room and prepare yourself for a severe flogging." The boy departed, and when the parent had finished the letter he was writing, and sought the offending youth, he was surprised at the swollen appearance of the young rascal's back. "What does this mean?" he asked, "what is on your back?" "A leather apron," replied John, "three double." "You told me to prepare myself for a hard flogging, and I did the best I could." The hard set features of the father's countenance relaxed, as also did the muscles of the hand which grasped the whip, and he let John off for that once, with a gentle admonition.

### The Laziest Man.

The laziest man we ever knew is a farmer who now resides in this county. Many instances going to prove that he is an extremely lazy man, have come under our observation, but the following occurrence proves that if there is such a thing as "getting too lazy to live," he cannot be doing for this world. A neighbor of his having noticed a large number of cattle in the only field of corn of which he could boast, made all possible haste to inform him that the cattle had made a breach in the fence, and were fast destroying his entire crop of corn. He found our lazy farmer, sitting in the door of the house, which overlooked the corn-field, and let him in warning him of the loss which he was sustaining. Judge of his surprise, when the farmer drolly replied: "Yes; I have been sitting here ever since morning, trying to think where it was they got in; but I can't think where it can be."

Eggs and cakes of soap are used in Peru as money. An egg passes for two cents, and a small cake of soap for one cent. "How are you off for soap?" must be a common expression then in Peru.

### A Reminiscence.

At a night meeting close of one of the Virginia Anniversaries in Richmond some 20 odd years ago, it had been arranged that several brethren should address the meeting. The venerable father, Reuben Ford, the oldest minister present, father Courtney, pastor of the church, R. B. Sample and Andrew Broadus, were in the pulpit. Father Ford, who, in his later years, would sometimes add to his many gifts, what the excellent Sample used to call the gift of continence, made the first address. A densely crowded audience and a glowing spiritual atmosphere seemed to fire the breast of the aged speaker, till he seemed to have lost all recollection that others were to follow him. What was to be done?—Broadus, looking over the old pulpit and seeing near him the tall, black-headed form of the warm-hearted Montague, called to him in a strong whisper, "Sing! Sing!" and in an instant his strong full voice was followed by the whole congregation in one of their happiest songs, in which the old brother was completely drowned, but under the impression that his address had produced the burst of joy and praise, he sat down in tears of joy himself, perhaps the happiest individual in the assembly.

### Church Going.

"Well Laura, give me a sketch of the sermon—Where was the text?"  
"Oh! I don't know. I have forgotten it. But—would you believe it?—Mrs. V. wore that horrid bonnet of hers! I couldn't keep my eyes off it all the time; and Miss T. wore a new shawl that must have cost fifty dollars, I wonder folks do not see the folly of such extravagance; and there was Miss S. with her pelisse—it is astonishing what waste of taste some folks have."

"Well, if you have forgotten the sermon you have not the audience! but which preacher did you prefer—this one or Mr. A?"

"Oh, Mr. A. he is so handsome and graceful, what an eye, and what a fine set of teeth he has."

The following story from the *Monrovia (Sierra Leone) Standard*, is unusually pleasing:—"On Wednesday afternoon two fishermen on the other side of the water, came to high words about one of them having cut the other's line, and both might have been seen walking along the rocks, gesticulating violently, and talking loudly in a manner not fit to be repeated in ears polite." In the heat of the argument, and to make his words more strong, one of them, who wore a red night-cap, and who seemed by far the more violent of the two, gave the other a blow on the face, which quickly caused an ensanguined stream to flow down his breast. Calmly wiping his swollen shirt and bloody forehead, the injured man looked at his companion, and said, more in sorrow than in anger, "Nay, ye'll be sorry for fat ye've done the noo." Our pugilistic hero, however, did not seem to regret what he had done, but aimed another and more furious blow at his friend, who nimbly stepped aside, and the *bonnet range fell* plump up to the chin in the water, in a hole among the rocks. This unexpected plunge-bath had the effect of cooling considerably the fury of his anger, and led him to think coolly of his behavior. The other looked at his opponent, who was making futile attempts to get out of the water, and then said, "Well man, ye wadna ha' done'd it me, but nae matter; ra' me ye'll flipper an' I'll pu' ye out." The good-hearted fellow did so, and red Cool, melted at the forgiving spirit displayed, all dripping as he was, threw his wet arms round his friend, and begged forgiveness, which was readily granted, and both walked home together firmer friends than ever. So much for the law of kindness."

### Women and Men.

Women, especially young women, either believe falsely or judge harshly of men in one thing. You, young loving creature, who dream of your lover by night and by day—you fancy that he does the same of you. He does not—he cannot: nor is it right that he should. One hour, perhaps, your presence has captivated him, subdued him even to weakness—the next he will be in the world, working his war as a man among men, forgetting for the time being your very existence. Possibly if you saw him, his outer self hard and stern, so different to the self you know, it would strike you with pain. Or else his inner and diviner self, higher than your dream of world, would tell you of his noble and true being. Yet all this must be, you have no right to murmur. You cannot rule a man's soul—no woman ever did—except by holding unworthy sway over unworthy passions. Be content if you lie in his heart, as that heart lies in his bosom—deep and calm—its beatings now calm, uncounted, oftentimes unfeeling, still giving life to his whole being.—*The Head of the Family.*

An Irishman having applied to a broker to get a note shaved, the latter said he thought he could not do it, as it had too many days to run. "That may be true," replied the Irishman, "but then you should consider how short the days are at this time of the year."

Where is happiness always to be found? Dye give it up? In a dictionary.

A Dutchman remarked the other day that he "could write as well with a pig pen as a little pen."

Flour is an article well enough in its sphere; but we deprecate rabbling of it upon ladies' faces.

### Life of a Printer.

The following strange, eventful record of a journeyman printer's life is taken from the letter. It develops what a man can do if he likes, and what queer, enterprising, and unselfish fellows, the majority of printers are:—  
"The life of a printer is, to say the least, one of variety. I left home at the age of nine, and was apprenticed to the printing business at thirteen; since then I have visited Europe, been in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and France, in Canada, Nova Scotia, Labrador, South America, West Indies, and all the Atlantic States of the Union, from Maine to Louisiana—have lived in twenty-seven cities and towns of the United States. I have been a sailor in the merchant service, and have sailed in all manner of craft—ship, barque, brig, schooner, sloop and steamer—in the regular army as a private soldier, deserted, and got shot in the leg. I have studied two years for the ministry, one year for an M. D., travelled through all the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, as a journeyman printer, generally with little else than a brass rule in my pocket. I have been the publisher of two papers in—, one in Boston, one in Roxbury, Mass., one in Maine. At one time I had \$7,550 in my pocket of my own, I have been married twice, and am now nearly twenty six years old! I have been a temperance lecturer, and proprietor of a temperance theatre."

*Horsemanship in Jamaica.*—An extraordinary feat of horsemanship has been performed by a captain of the 16th regiment, named De Winton. He laid a wager that he would ride from Newcastle to Kingston, in Jamaica—a distance of about twenty miles, the greater part of the road being down hill, surrounded by dangerous precipices, and along strong ground—in the space of an hour. He accordingly started at six o'clock, P. M. from Newcastle, and was in Kingston at about a quarter to seven, thus taking only three-quarters of an hour to win the wager. He took three horses to perform this feat, and was entertained in Kingston at seven o'clock the same evening.

At a late meeting of the Horticultural Society in London, Mr. Fry, a Kentish gardener, gave an account of his success in preventing mildew on grapes, by means of sulphur. He finds it a perfect remedy. He applied with a French sulphurator, and afterwards washed the grapes with water ejected from a syringe. The sulphurator is thus described:—  
"A tin box for holding the sulphur, placed on the upper side of the pipe of a pair of common bellows. The sulphur gets into the pipe through small holes made for the purpose in the bottom of the box, and, in order that no stoppage may take place, a small hammer-bell attached at the end of a slight steel spring, is fixed on the under side of the bellows—a gentle tap from which, now and then, keeps up a continuous flow of sulphur into the pipe. It is said, these appliances, which may be attached to a pair of bellows for little more than sixpence, answer every purpose for which they are intended, equally as well as a more expensive machine."

*Is it True?*—Prof. Angus Dean, in his Address before the Essex Co. Agricultural Society, related the following:—"There is much in what one of the mountain patriarchs among the hills of Berkshire, told Henry Clay, when he was commending them for their morals and industry—'Yes,' he replied, 'we are a hard working people. We dig and plough all the day, and when night comes are too tired to sin. I am afraid that in cities, and more highly favored regions, the reverse may be true, and that after sinning all night they are too tired to work.'"

*To Extinguish.*—An Irishman, being on a visit to some relatives a little more polished than himself, was requested, on going to bed, to be careful to extinguish the candle; he was obliged to ask the meaning of the word, when he was told it was to put it out. He measured up the term, and one day when he was sitting at home in his calico with his wife, enjoying his pipe and butter-milk, on the pig unconcernedly walking in, he said, (proud of his bit of learning,) "Judge, my dear, will you extinguish the pig?" "Arrah then, Pat, honey, what do you mean?" inquired Lady. "Musha, then, you ignorant creature," replied Pat; "it means put him out to be sure."

"Bill, spell cat, rat, bat, fat, with only one letter for each word."  
"It can't be did."

"What! you just ready to report verbatim phonetically, and can't do that! Just look here. C 80 rat, r 80 bat, b 80 fat, f 80 cat."

Charles C. took a field to plant at halves. At harvest time the owner came for his share of the produce; but the wicked way told him very easily, that he was sorry there was nothing for him, as the land did not yield but half a crop, which he had taken as his half.

The last way of vending liquor in Maine, is by saturating a sponge with the forbidden drink, and charging sixpence per sack.

Artificial noses and ears are now made of India rubber. Artificial hands, &c., are also made. It is generally believed that India rubber will never be required to supersede the material of which the greater number of consciences are made.

## SYNOPSIS OF DECISIONS OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

The duty of Directors to levy the annual school tax, on or before the 1st Monday of May, is merely declaratory. If they neglect, or for any other cause do not, levy the tax within the time specified they may levy it at a future period, and a tax thus levied is as valid as if the letter of the law had been strictly fulfilled.

To procure the 25 cent allowed to non-accepting districts by the act of 1848, it is necessary for the district claiming the same to make proof of a satisfactory character to the County Treasurer; that it is embraced in and has complied with the provisions of said act, and then it becomes the duty of that officer to deduct the per centage from the amount paid in by such district for State purposes, and pay over the balance to the district collector, whose receipt therefor would be received as a proper voucher on settlement of his account with the State Treasurer. The act of 1848 embraced the school years 1848 and 1849. By the appropriation bill of 1849 it was extended to the first of June 1850, by the act of 1850 to the first of June 1851, and by the act of 1851 to the first of June 1852.

The clause in reference to the discharge of a teacher, in the blank agreement between Directors and teachers printed in the pamphlet copy of the School law, is intended merely to enable the Directors to terminate the agreement at the end of a month, or quarter, and does not in any manner qualify their power and duty to discharge a teacher at any time for incompetency, cruelty, negligence or immorality.

Fanning is not a taxable occupation. Therefore, single freemen who are farmers are subject to the minimum tax of fifty cents.

All real estate and other property is taxed separately from and in addition to offices and posts of profits, professions, trades and occupations, or single freemen without occupation.

If a Board of Directors fail to organize because no one of them can obtain a majority of votes for President, it is such neglect of duty as will justify the Court of Quarter Sessions, upon the complaint of six taxable citizens of the district, and upon due proof thereof, to declare their seats vacant and appoint others in their stead.

When two Directors are to be elected, and three persons have an equal number of votes, there is no election, and such vacancies, therefore, exist as authorizes the Board to fill them by appointment, until the next election.

If any citizens establish a school without the authority of the Directors, and if each school is not directly approved of by the majority of the board of Directors acting in their official capacity, the former cannot compel the district to pay the expenses of such school.

The Superintendent has frequently decided that a committee elected in a district at any other time than that authorized by the school law, is illegal and has no authority to act. If persons thus elected do act, their action is illegal and not binding on the sub-district, the Directors, or other individuals, but the Directors may afterwards approve their action, in which case it is as binding upon the parties in interest as though the committee had been legally constituted.

The act of Assembly prohibiting candidates for certain offices from serving as officers of the election does not apply to School Directors.

A vote of the citizens can neither authorize nor prevent the Directors from levying a specified amount of tax—the school law regulates them in that regard.

An idea prevalent in some localities is that the provision of each district to decide by the voters of the Common School system shall be continued, is still in force. This is an error. The law of 1849 establishes the system permanently in every district in the State.

Treasurers and Collectors can receive per centage only upon the taxes actually collected by them.

Division 6th of the 16th section of the school law confers the power upon School Directors to determine what books shall be used in schools. There is an provision made for an appeal from their decision in this regard, and they therefore seem to have no power over this subject. They cannot of course require books to be used which are of an immoral character, for that would injuriously affect the public interest, and all books of an admitted secular character should be excluded from the public schools, because the schools are public and it is therefore improper that books should be imposed upon them which would prejudice the attendance of any scholar.

The Superintendent advises that Directors cause such books to be used in the schools as will not be liable to the objection of incensement, sectarian doctrines, or are in any manner offensive to the religious opinions of any class of citizens, as books inciting and consistent with pure morals and yet avoiding sectarian tendencies, may be readily procured.

The 4th division of the 16th section of the school law requires each Board of Directors to examine every teacher who may apply for employment as such, and to award a certificate if the applicant be found properly qualified.

The Directors cannot be compelled to establish a subscription.

Committees of sub-districts have no authority except that expressly granted to them.

Directors have the exclusive power to locate school houses, but in exercising this power it is their duty to pay due regard to the wishes and interests of the people interested.

When costs are imposed by the Court upon a Board of Directors in a civil action against them in their official capacity, such costs may be paid out of the school fund of the district, and can run, except in case of wilful neglect or duty, be collected from the Directors personally. But when Directors are prosecuted for misdemeanor, and the costs are imposed upon them, they must pay the same out of their own and not out of the school funds.

Necessary expenses of civil action, not imposed by the Court upon other parties, such as Attorney's fees, may be paid by the Directors out of the school fund.

When a vacancy is to be filled in a school board by election the person having the highest number of votes for Directors are legally elected, without reference to whether the votes designated one of those voted for to fill the vacancy.

School Directors have no authority to appropriate any portion of the school funds to Sunday Schools, nor to cause the Common Schools to be taught on Sunday.

If the Directors illegally appropriate the School funds to unauthorized objects, they can be compelled by law to refund the money.

The School Treasurer is required to pay all orders drawn upon him in proper form by the



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

W. Prescott, M. D., Concord, N. H. 3m  
Jan 12.







## Distressing Shipwreck.

*Total Wreck of the British Steam Frigate Birkenhead—Loss of Five Hundred and Fifty-Four Lives—Wonderful Discipline of the British Troops.*

From the London Times, April 7.  
Another terrible disaster has happened at sea. At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 26th of February, her Majesty's steamer, the Birkenhead, was wrecked between two and three miles from the shore of Southern Africa. The exact spot at which the calamity happened was Point Danger. Of this point she struck upon a reef of sunken rocks. The ship was steaming eight and a half knots at the time. The water was smooth and the sky serene, but the speed at which the vessel was passing through the water proved her destruction. The rock penetrated through her bottom just off the foremast, and in twenty minutes there were a few floating spars and a few miserable creatures clinging to them, and this was all that remained of the Birkenhead. Of 638 persons who had left Simon's bay in the gallant ship, but a few hours before, only 184 remain to tell the tale. No less than 454 Englishmen have come to so lamentable an end.

As soon as the vessel struck upon the rocks, the rush of water was so great that the men on the lower troop-deck were drowned in their hammocks. Their death was less painful than with others, who were first crushed beneath the falling spars and funnel, and then swept away to be devoured by the sharks, who were prowling around the wreck. From the moment the ship struck, all appears to have been done that human courage or coolness could effect. The soldiers were coolness could effect. The instinct of discipline was stronger even than instinct of life. The men fell into place as coolly as on the parade ground. They were told off into reliefs, and sent—some to the chain pumps, some to the paddle-box boats. Captain Wright, of the ninety-first regiment, who survives to relate the dreadful scene, tells us:

"Every man did as he was directed, and there was not a cry or murmur among them until the vessel made her final plunge. I could not name any individual officer who did more than another. All received their orders, and had them carried out as if the men were embarking instead of going to the bottom: there was only this difference—that I never saw any embarkation conducted with so little noise or confusion."

It is gratifying, also, to find that the women and children were all saved. They had been quietly collected under the poop awning, and were as quietly got over the ship's side, and passed into the cutter. The other boats, as is usual in such cases, were not forthcoming in the hour of need. Of the 184 persons who were saved, 116 made their escape in the three boats which succeeded in getting clear of the wreck.

Never was destruction more sudden or more complete. Within fifteen minutes after the vessel struck, the bow broke short off. Five minutes more elapsed, and the hull of the vessel went in two, crossways, just abaft the engine room. The stern part of the vessel immediately surged, filled, and went down. The only hope of the survivors lay in the main topmast and main top-sail yard, which still showed above water. There were some fragments of the forecastle deck still floating about; there were a few spars, and driftwood. About forty-five per cent clung to the yard, and after remaining there until 2 o'clock the following afternoon, were picked off by the lionsess, a schooner which was providentially at hand. Capt. Wright asserts, that of the 200 persons, more or less, who were clinging to the driftwood when he got away, nearly every man might have been saved had one of the ship's boats done her duty. Into this boat the assistant surgeon had got, with eight men. They immediately pulled away, and landed about 15 miles from the vessel.

The fact appears to have been that the poor creatures, who were clinging to the driftwood, had been carried by the swell in the direction of Point Danger; there they got entangled in the sea weed. Capt. Wright's opinion is that had not the assistant surgeon carried off the boat, or even had the boat pulled back to the scene of the disaster after landing the medical gentleman in safety, the majority of those persons might have been picked off the sea weed. It only remains for us to mention here, that Captain Salmond, who appears to have done his duty after the vessel struck, has not survived the calamity.

From the National Intelligencer, April 21.

**Great Freshet in the Potomac.**  
The prolonged and heavy rains, which, commencing on Sunday morning last, and continuing almost ever since without cessation, have produced a rise of water in the Potomac exceeding whatever of the kind has been witnessed here by the oldest inhabitant, with probably a single exception. The flood of 1847 rose higher than any from 1784 to that year, but the present surpasses that of 1847 by at least a foot in height, so as to approach very nearly, if not quite to equal, the greatest recorded freshet of the last century.

On Tuesday morning the river had risen so high as to force the water in the Washington Canal much beyond its banks, and consequently to fill all the sewers and cellars connected with them in the lower part of the city, in some cases to four and five feet in depth.

A little before noon the water and drift wood at the Little Falls Bridge had so accumulated as to be too powerful to be resisted, when the bridge gave way, and the wooden frame, divided into three sections, floated down the stream, striking the second pier on the western side of the Alexandria Branch Canal Aqueduct at Georgetown. Pressed forward by the rushing torrent, the largest section, and then the two others, were swept under the second span of the Aqueduct, the roof tearing away in its passage two or three only of the wooden braces supporting the trunk of the canal, which a few hours' work will be sufficient to supply. About noon two of the three sections of the Little Falls Bridge, sailing apart from each other, struck the Long Bridge at the framing on the western extremity with resistless force, bearing away two spans, nearly all of which accompanied the assailing masses down the river.

In Georgetown the damage sustained by the canal reaches, it is does not exceed, fifty thousand dollars. The greater part of Water street is submerged to a depth of from three to four feet. Many thousands barrels of flour in ware houses are damaged, besides groceries and stores of various kinds. The losses suffered by the dealers

in lumber and firewood will be severe; in all about ten thousand dollars.

Notwithstanding strenuous exertions to prevent it, several of the vessels and boats lying along the margin of the river parted from their moorings and were with difficulty rescued from a worse fate.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has, no doubt, severely suffered. Two or three barges took place within ten miles of Georgetown, and for some distance the tow-path is supposed to have been fifteen feet under water. The full extent of damage cannot be known for many days yet.

In Washington considerable loss and injury has been sustained by the line, coal, wood and lumber merchants, along the canal. Numbers of persons in boats were engaged in recovering the drift firewood and lumberwood floating in all directions.

At seven o'clock last evening there were about eighteen inches of water on Twelfth street, north of the Canal Bridge, and all communications that way by foot passengers with the Island was stopped.

On the river wharves some damage was suffered, in firewood and timber.

**HARPER'S FERRY, April 20th.**—An immense amount of damage has been done along the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers. In the vicinity of Winchester several grist mills have been flooded. Both the railroad and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal have been much injured.

**Serious Freshet in the James River.**—There was a great Freshet in the James River at Richmond on Monday, the water being within a few feet as high as during the freshet of 1847, and still rising at night. It was within three or four feet of Mayo's bridge, and the bridge of the Richmond and Danville Railroad. Main street, in Richmond, was inundated; and the water, to the depth of several feet, broke into the office of Mr. Bentley, agent of the Manchester Manufacturing Company. From the bridge to Rockets, all the cellars, wharves, and shanties were submerged.

At Charlottesville, Va., on Saturday, there was a tremendous fall of rain. The Rappahannock river had risen on Sunday morning to the height of three feet above the top of the railroad bridge, which is itself 32 feet above the top of the surface of the water at its ordinary height. The fire of the locomotive that conveyed the train across the bridge was put out by the water.

At Winchester, Va., about 8 inches of water fell from Saturday night to Monday night, overflowing all the streams in the neighborhood. The Shenandoah was higher than it has been during the last 30 years. At Harper's Ferry, the water was higher than for ten years previous, overflowing most of the houses in Shenandoah street. It was, at one time, said to be several feet deep in front of Carroll's hotel. It has, however, since receded.

**Overflow at Williamsport.**—Rain commenced falling at Williamsport, Md., on Saturday evening, and on Monday the Potomac overflowed everything near its banks, the water being higher than it was ever known to be before. Car loads of flour, stacks of grain, shanties, trees, logs and timber were seen whirling through the angry waters in rapid succession. The mill of the Messrs. Van Lear was submerged nearly to the roof, and their loss in flour and wheat is from \$5,000 to \$10,000. All communication with the Virginia side was cut off, and the damage along the river and canal is believed to be immense.

**MARTINSBURG, April 22.**—The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is all open for passengers and mail to Cumberland. The destruction of property on the river is at present beyond all calculation. Two families, of eleven persons, were drowned near Hancock. Houses, barns, and everything near the Potomac river were swept off. The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal is most seriously injured, and nothing can be done on it for several months to come. The railroad is not much injured.

The York and Lancaster papers make no mention of serious damage in those vicinities, though all the streams have been very high, particularly at Wrightsville and Columbia. Fears are entertained that injury has been done along the Susquehanna.

**Great Flood at Pittsburg.**  
PITTSBURG, April 19.—On Saturday last the headwaters of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers commenced to rise. The latter, at Brownsville yesterday morning, rose at the alarming rate of two feet per hour. At this city, at ten o'clock last night, the water commenced rising at the rate of seven inches per hour, increasing during the night with unexampled rapidity. This morning the piers of the Monongahela Bridge were covered, the water being thirty feet deep and still rising. The piers of the aqueduct had been seriously broken by the crashing timber. A number of men were seen on parts of rafts floating down, and many lives have doubtless been lost. The lower part of Allegheny city is covered with water.

A raft without sweeps was seen to strike against the Mechanic street bridge, and go to pieces, all on board perishing in view of thousands of spectators who lined the shores, but were utterly powerless to lend the least assistance to the unhappy men.

Among the scenes that have occurred today, the following may be mentioned: A fragment of a log raft came rushing down the torrent with one man upon it. He guided it with great skill, and managed to escape striking the two upper bridges as he passed through. At the St. Clair bridge he was not so fortunate, and coming in collision with the piers of the structure, viewed his fate as sealed. The man, however, seeing his danger, with great presence of mind dropped his steering oar, and making a running jump, he alighted upon the pier amid the shouts of the excited lookers-on. As he was clambering up on the bridge, he coolly remarked to those that assisted him, "A pretty tight fit."

In Pittsburg the dwellings along the streets near the river are also submerged. The rivers below are overflowing, and great devastation must occur to the towns in that section.

**SECOND DESPATCH.**  
PITTSBURG, April 20.—2 P. M.—At five o'clock this morning the water commenced receding, and has fallen about six inches. Up to that hour the water had reached within three feet of the level of 1847. The damage to property cannot be well ascertained, but it is thought will exceed \$100,000.

In the low grounds in Allegheny city, comprising the First and Fourth Wards, not less than fifteen hundred families were turned out of their houses and driven into the

upper stories. Along Rebecca street water ran in torrents, being six feet deep.

Pittsburg proper suffered little, although merchants along the river were put to serious inconvenience by the hasty removal of their goods. At the Point many persons were flooded out of their houses. In May street the water reached half way up to Penn street, filling all the first stories of the houses, and compelling the families to move out in boats and rafts.

In Birmingham, South Pittsburg, Manchester, Lawrenceville, and the First, Fifth, and Ninth Wards, bordering on the Allegheny river, the water was several feet deep, stopping work in foundries, machine shops, and iron mills along the river.

**What a Sight.**—When the burning Glenview steamboat, (mentioned in our last,) was slowly passing along the wharf, at St. Louis, a man was seen, surrounded by flames, with his hands outstretched, vainly imploring for help. One moment he raised from the burning mass and sunk back again into his shroud of fire.

**V. B. PALMER, an agent** for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—BOSTON, Scollay's Building; NEW YORK, Tribune Buildings; PHILADELPHIA, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut sts.

**Married.**  
On the 11th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Gerhart, Mr. JOHN M. WOLFE, of Hamilton township, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Samuel Metzger, of Abbotstown.

On the 13th inst., in York, by the Rev. D. H. Emerson, Mr. ISAAC FRANCIS UDOR, to Miss SUSANNA WHITE—both of this county.

**Died.**  
In Stewartville, Westmoreland county, on Monday last, Mr. JOHN H. BLACK, formerly of this county.

On the 15th instant, near Littlestown, JOHN JONATHAN, son of John W. and Lydia Bittler, aged 15 years 7 months and 13 days.

**THE Church** of the German Reformed congregation of Gettysburg, will be consecrated to the service of ALMIGHTY GOD, on Saturday, the 1st of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Rev. Dr. SCHNECK, of Chambersburg, has consented to be present and participate in the exercises. All are invited to attend.

CHRISTIAN BENNER, JACOB PLANK, JOHN MYERS, HENRY J. STABLE, JACOB BEAMER.

April 25. *Building Committee.*

**NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners will make an abatement of FIVE PER CENT. upon all State and County Taxes assessed for the year 1852, and paid to collectors on or before Tuesday the 29th day of June next; and Collectors are hereby required to make such abatement to all persons paying on or before said day.

Collectors will be required to make payment to the County Treasurer on or before Friday the 24th day of July next; otherwise they will not be entitled to any abatement. It will be the duty of Collectors to call upon individuals personally. JOHN MUSSELMAN, JACOB GRIST, ABRAHAM REEFER, Commrs.

Attest—J. ACHESON, Clerk. Commissioners' Office, April 25, 1852.

**NOTICE.**  
Estate of Peter Hulick, deceased. LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of PETER HULICK, late of Butler township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said Township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DAVID HULICK, Adm'r. April 25. 6t

**Assignee's Notice.**  
THE subscriber having been appointed Assignee of DANIEL MEALS, of Cumberland county, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Meals to call and settle the same; and those who have any claims are desired to present the same without delay.

GEORGE S. HEWITT, Assignee. April 25. 6t

**Election Notice.**  
THE Stockholders of the "Hannover Branch Rail Road Company" are hereby notified, that an ELECTION will be held on Monday the 19th day of May next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., at the Office of said Company, to elect one President and six Directors to serve the ensuing year.

By order of the Board, MICHAEL BUCHER, Sec'y. April 25. 1e

**Six Cents Reward.**  
LEFT the service of the subscriber, in Union township, on Tuesday the 25th instant, an indentured Apprentice in the Farming business, named NICHOLAS KUBN, aged about 14 years—a colored boy. The above reward will be given to any person returning him to me, but no thanks. JOHN HOFSTETER, Jr. April 25. 3t

**Carpets and Mattings.**  
FAHNESTOCK has just received and will sell very cheap, the largest stock of Venetian and Ingrain Carpets, 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 white and colored Mattings, Druggists, Linen Floor Cloth, Oil Cloths and Oil Stain Cloths, were before offered.

April 25. S. G. R. D. FRONT

**Bonnets and Dress Goods.**  
A beautiful supply of Gimp and Swiss Bonnets, Berge de Laines, Poppins, and other goods for Ladies' Dress, just received and for sale cheap at FAHNESTOCK'S. Sign Red Front. April 25.

## REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the AD MINISTRATION ACCOUNTS of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday the 26th day of May next, viz:

1. The second account of Frederick Sturgeon, one of the administrators of the estate of Lindsey Sturgeon, deceased.

15. The first account of Michael A. Slagle and John B. McPherson surviving Executors of the last will and testament of Michael Slagle, dec'd.

16. The account of David W. Horner, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of John Harper, deceased.

17. The first and final account of John Eckenrode, Administrator of the estate of Conrad Shoe ley, deceased.

18. The first and final account of Josiah Baumgardner, Administrator de bonis non, of the estate of Peter Hartzell, deceased.

19. The first and final account of Peter H. Rafter, Administrator of the Estate of Adam Gardner, jun., deceased.

20. The first and final account of John Ginter, Executor of the last will and testament of Anthony Ginter, deceased.

21. The first and final account of John Horner, Guardian of the person and estate of Henry David Hartzell, a minor son of Win Hartzell, dec'd.

22. The first and final account of F. W. J. Stonewall, Administrator of Susanna Shor, dec'd.

23. The first and final account of Balzer Snyder, Administrator of the estate of George Myers, deceased.

24. The first account of Rev. Henry L. Baugher, D. D. and Samuel Fabstuck, Executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Baugher, deceased.

25. The first and final account of David Chamberlin, Guardian ad litem of the estate of Elizabeth C. Donaldson, a minor child of Juliana Donaldson, deceased.

26. The final account of Hamilton Everett, Executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Leach, deceased.

27. The first and final account of John Schwartz, one of the Executors of the last will and testament of Michael Kitzmiller, deceased.

28. The first and final account of Jacob Gump, Administrator of the estate of Uriah Carson, deceased.

29. The final account of Ephraim Scope, Executor of the last will and testament of Solomon Stonewall, deceased.

30. The first account of Joseph Drem and William Plank, Executors of the last will and testament of John Peter Snyder, deceased.

31. The first account of William and David Guise, Executors of the last will and testament of Abraham Guise, deceased.

32. The second and final account of Genize Stonewall, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Stonewall, deceased.

33. The first and final account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Clapsdale, deceased.

34. The first and final account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Executor of the last will and testament of Christina Bender, deceased.

35. The first account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Guardian of Samuel Miller, minor child of Andrew B. Miller, deceased.

36. The first account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Guardian of Clementine Elizabeth Miller, minor child of Andrew B. Miller, deceased.

37. The first and final account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Guardian of Michael Miller, minor child of Andrew B. Miller, deceased.

38. The first account of Samuel Durban, Esq., Guardian of Noah Miller, minor child of Andrew B. Miller, deceased.

39. The first account of Lydia Flickinger and George Meckler, Administrators of the Estate of John Flickinger, jun., deceased.

40. The second and final account of Peter O'Neil, Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Eckenrode, deceased.

41. The first and final account of Samuel Waggoner, one of the Executors of the last will and testament of Peter Waggoner, deceased.

42. The first account of Henry Reilly, executor of the last will and testament of Philip Fleishman, deceased.

43. The first and final account of Maxwell Shields, Executor of the last will and testament of James Adams, deceased.

44. The second and final account of David Newman, Executor of the last will and testament of John Steiner, deceased.

45. The first and final account of George Hagerman, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Andrew Gussman, dec'd.

46. The first account of Wm B. McEllan, Administrator de bonis non, cum testamento annexo, of Wm McEllan, deceased.

DANIEL PLANK, Register. Register's Office, Gettysburg, April 26, 1852. 1c

**PUBLIC SALE**  
OF  
REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of directions given in the last will and testament of LETITIA MCNEELY, deceased, there will be offered at Public Vendue, on the premises, on Saturday the 5th day of May next, the real estate of said deceased, consisting of:

A HALF LOT OF GROUND, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, fronting on South Baltimore street, adjoining lots of George Heck and Andrew Woods, and running back to an alley. The buildings are a comfortable two-story brick DWELLING-HOUSE, a one-story Kitchen, &c. The lot is in a good state of cultivation.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold all the

## COMMON SCHOOL FUND.

SCHOOL DEPARTMENT,  
HARRISBURG, April —, 1852.

To the Commissioners of Adams County: GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the thirty-second section of an Act, entitled "An Act for the regulation and continuance of a system of education by Common Schools," passed the 7th day of April, 1849, I herewith transmit to you a statement of the amount to which every district in your county is entitled, out of the annual appropriation of \$500,000 for the year 1852, as follows:

Districts.	Dolls.	Cts.
Butler,	116	92
Berwick,	73	42
Conowingo,	73	86
Cumberland,	105	86
Franklin,	127	85
Germany,	101	91
Gettysburg,	178	14
Hamilton,	132	32
Hamiltonian,	29	23
Hampton,	169	37
Huntingdon,	93	61
Lanmor,	61	62
Liberty,	131	55
Metallan,	105	46
Monopoly,	144	96
My Pleasant,	72	07
Oxford,	116	52
Reading,	76	63
Shalom,	76	63
Tyrone,	88	99
Union,		

Your obedient servant,  
F. W. HUGHES,  
Superintendent of Common Schools.

Pursuant to law, and for the benefit of these districts, the foregoing is published by order of County Commissioners.

JACOB AUGHBURGH, Clerk. Commissioners' Office, Gettysburg, April 26, 1852. 3t

**NEW SPRING GOODS**  
At Greatly Reduced Prices.

THE subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia, with a heavy stock of SEASONABLE GOODS, which have been selected with great care, in reference to price, quality, and value to the community, and which by variety and cheapness he flatters himself, is unsurpassed by any other stock in the County. Particular attention is invited to an examination.

No charge for showing goods.  
April 19. D. MIDDLECOFF.

**NOTICE.**  
Estate of William Coulson, deceased. LETTERS Testamentary of the Estate of WILLIAM COULSON, late of Lancaster township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, they hereby give notice to those persons indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay, and those having claims are requested to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The first named subscriber resides in Littlestown, the last named in Huntington township. ANDREW L. COULSON, FRANCIS COULSON, Executors. April 19. 6t

**BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS**  
Located, Bought and Sold.

I have \$1,000 to invest in Land Warrants, and will pay the highest market price, in cash, for Warrants, and will sell Warrants for Soldiers. Persons wishing to buy Land Warrants or Land can be supplied.

I locate Warrants at the lowest prices, and on the best lands, and on actual inspection, also furnishing description of soil, timber, &c. &c. in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and in all the other Western States—having numerous locating agents there.

Apply personally or by letter to D. MCNAUGHTY, S. W. Corner Diamond, Gettysburg. April 12. 2m

**IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!**  
A Barrel of Superfine Flour out of 240 pounds of Wheat.

GEORGE ARNOLD  
HAS introduced into his Mill at LOCUST GROVE, Germany township.

**BONNEL'S**  
Potential Process of FLOURING,

and is now making a barrel of superfine flour from 240 pounds, or 4 bushels of clean wheat weighing 60 lbs.—being a gain to the Farmer of 3 to 3 1/2 bushels of wheat to the barrel, over the ordinary process of grinding. There is also a gain in the offal, being more shorts and ship stuff, and little or no bran. This improvement consists of one continuous process of grinding, bolting, &c. &c., until all the Flour is obtained, separating the starch from the glutinous substance contained in the grain, and by it the quality of the Flour is improved not grinding so close the first grain, as to injure the quality of the Flour or meal, but to grind, and grinding so close the second grain as to take out all the flour from the glutinous portion of the berry, which remains in the offal with the old method of grinding, and which is the most nutritious part of the flour.

This being combined with the whole, improves the quality of the flour, makes it more nutritious, will always insure good fermentation in baking, rises better, is not so liable to sour, will make a better yield of bread in a given quantity of flour, is whiter, and sweeter than flour ground in the old way, preserving all the good qualities of the flour.

Farmers wanting a barrel of Superfine Flour made from 240 lbs. of good clean wheat, will please call at Locust Grove.

JOHN CRABS, Miller. Locust Grove, April 19. 1f

P. S. Farmers wanting their Grain ground for market before harvest, will please bring it soon while water is plenty.

**PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS.**  
All sizes, qualities, and styles, for sale at the lowest prices, by D. MIDDLECOFF. April 19.

**LAWNS AND PRINTS.**  
FINE Colored Lawns at 25 to 30 cents. Prints, warranted Middlecoff's, at 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, and 12 cents. New Patterns in great variety, just opened at MIDDLECOFF'S. Ladies, call and see them. April 19.

**PARASOLS! PARASOLS!**  
Just received and for sale cheap at D. MIDDLECOFF'S. April 19.

**BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS FOR LADIES.**  
NEW style of Fancy Dress Goods, which can be had in no other place in Adams county, at such low prices and cheap goods. Also, a fine assortment of Mourning dress goods, just received at MIDDLECOFF'S.

**PARASOLS! PARASOLS!**  
Just received and for sale cheap at D. MIDDLECOFF'S. April 19.

**HOUSEWARE GOODS.**  
MUSLINS, one yard wide, 12 1/2 cts. Sheet, muslin, Shirtings, Linens, Towels, Napkins, Ticking, Table Diapers, Muslin, Quilted, &c. &c. can be had, cheap and good, at D. MIDDLECOFF'S. April 19.

**FANS—FANS—A large assortment** just received at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner.

## NEW ARRIVAL OF SPRING GOODS.

At the Farmers' Cheap Store.

A. B. KURTZ has just returned from Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large and very desirable lot of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

He would invite the attention of the LADIES to his complete assortment of Dress Silks, Berge de Laine, very rich styles, Silk, Muslin, Plain and Figured Alpacaes, new style, Mouss, de Laines, Lawns, Silk Tissue, Berge, plain and figured, &c. Also, Gingham, Checks, Muslins, Tickings, Sheetings, Calicoes, &c. &c.

**GENTLEMEN'S WEAR**





## THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

Monday, April 26th, 1852.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JACOB HOFFMAN, (of Berks county.)

Judge GRAHAM, of the Carlisle district, presided at our Courts last week—Judge FISHER having exchanged with him for the occasion. All those doing business in Court last week, concur in pronouncing Judge Graham an "excellent Judge."

At the annual Commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, on the 3d inst., the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred, among others, upon JAMES W. ROBINSON and JACOB P. SMITH, of this county.

## Whig National Convention.

The Whig members of Congress had a meeting last week, and fixed upon Wednesday the 10th of June as the time, and Baltimore as the place, for holding the Whig National Convention.

## Large Tree.

Samuel Hammer and Wm. Crom cut down a red-oak tree on the farm of Mr. Peter Latsch, in Butler township, from which were obtained seven cords and a half of wood, and over 1500 good shingles!

"Romance of Natural History, or Wild Scenes and Wild Hunters." This is the title of a new work just issued from our table by our neighbor, KELLER KURTZ, who has the book for sale. It abounds in the most thrilling incident, and deeply interesting narrative, and is besides very handsomely illustrated. We call attention to it.

By-the-way, our young neighbor has been replenishing his stock in trade, and has about one of the neatest and best arranged stores you would find in many days' travel, and a very choice collection of Fancy Goods, Hats, Caps, Jewelry, Books, &c. &c., which is really worth a call to take a peep at, if you feel no disposition to buy; but indeed, it is very hard to resist, when you find so many "nice things" spread out before you, in so tasteful and tempting a manner.

The hundred days, for which our Legislators receive \$3 per day, expired week before last. By the law, therefore, their pay since was but \$1.50. They take good care, however, generally, before adjournment, to vote themselves full pay; and we observe that on Monday last, the House resolved, 40 to 39, to allow themselves \$8 per day, because this year there has to be a Congressional apportionment. How ridiculous! Why not repeal the law at once? It would be much more proper than to evade it regularly.

The Act of 1835, graduating the patenting of land, has been, by an act of this session, revived and extended until the 1st day of February, 1853.

A resolution for a final adjournment of the Legislature on Thursday next, passed the House of Representatives on Thursday last, and the Senate on Friday.

## Death of Judge Coulter.

We regret to announce that this talented Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, died at his residence in Greensburg, on Tuesday evening last, suddenly, of disease of the heart. He was nominated by the Whig State Convention, and was the only Whig elected. At the drawing of terms, he drew the longest, or fifteen year, term. He was universally respected for his probity of character, high legal abilities, learning, and discretion.

His successor is to be appointed by the Governor, and serves until the next election, when it devolves upon the people to make a choice. The names of Judge Campbell (the man over whom Judge Coulter succeeded) and Judge Bell, are already named for the succession.

The Rev. Dr. JOHNS, of Baltimore, sailed for Europe on Saturday week, in the steamer Atlantic. He has been induced to make a sea voyage for the renovation of his health. He designs to be present, as the delegate of the American Tract Society, at the Religious Anniversaries to be held in London, in May, and subsequently will visit the continent.

At a meeting of the Classis of the Reformed Dutch Church, at Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, the Rev. J. F. BANG, D. D. for several years a prominent minister of the German Reformed Church, presented himself for admission, and was unanimously admitted as a Minister of the Gospel in the Reformed Dutch Church. About 100 members of his former congregation went over with him.

Another squadron of vessels which have been fitted out for the Arctic Regions, in search of Sir John Franklin and his company, was to sail from England on the 15th instant. They are under the command of Captain Sir Edward Belcher.

Mr. Jacob Collierberry, of Liberty, Frederick county, was found dead in his bed on Thursday morning of last week. Although not addicted to drinking, he was under the influence of liquor, and in that state had sustained various injuries by falling, which is supposed to have caused his death. He leaves a wife and three children.

## Bank Veto.

On Tuesday last, the Governor sent in to the Legislature, his veto of the bill which had passed both branches, for the establishment of a number of new Banks in different parts of the State. He bases his veto upon the principle that it is wrong at this time to increase the banking capital of the State.

The Governor also vetoed the bill authorizing the Pennsylvania Railroad company to hold about 100 acres of land in West Philadelphia; and also the bill supplementary to the act regulating Banks. He appears to be not at all satisfied with the legislation of his friends this year.

A bill has passed the Legislature, and been signed by the Governor, providing for the taxation, in the borough of Carlisle, of moneys at interest for borough purposes. Why make the distinction? If it is right for Carlisle, it is right for other boroughs, where, as the law now stands, moneys are exempt from such taxation.

## Apportionment Bill.

The House of Representatives struck out entirely the bill which passed the Senate, and passed one on Wednesday entirely different in its features, which will give the State 11 Whig and 16 Democratic Congressmen. We have not seen it yet, and therefore cannot tell where they have placed us.

P. S. We have since seen the bill as it passed the House, and find that we are attached to York, as at present. The new bill came up in the Senate on Friday, was variously amended and adopted, and sent back to the House for concurrence.

The bill for the more effectual prevention and punishment of the crime of murder, or rather to abolish capital punishment, which passed the House, was taken up in the Senate on Wednesday, and passed Committee of the Whole.

There were several breaks in the Pennsylvania Canal occasioned by the late freshets, some distance above Columbia, which will require two or three weeks to repair.

There is said to be at the present time over twenty thousand tons of merchandise at Dunkirk, the Lake terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad, awaiting the disappearance of the ice, to be transported to the West and Southwest.

The Young Whigs of the City of New York had a meeting on Monday night last, and passed resolutions announcing the name of Daniel Webster as their first choice for the Presidency.

A Whig meeting was held at Delaware City, (Del.) on the 17th inst. at which the Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON made a speech, declaring himself favorable to Gen. Scott for the Presidency. Mr. Clayton was Secretary of State under Gen. Taylor, and was permitted to retire by Mr. Fillmore when he succeeded to the Presidency. Resolutions were adopted in favor of Gen. Scott and John J. Crittenden.

## Terrible Shipwreck.

The English war steamer Birkenhead was wrecked in Simon's Bay, Africa, on the 28th of February. She had on board 688 troops, chiefly intended to reinforce the garrison at the Cape of Good Hope. Out of this number only 134 are known to have been saved—454 perished!—See account in another column.

The steamer Asia arrived at New York on Wednesday, with Liverpool dates to the 10th inst. There appears to be no news of interest. In flour and wheat a fair business had been doing, but no advance had taken place. Western Canal flour 19s. 6d., Ohio 20s. Corn had undergone a slight improvement in demand.

The Baltimore American of Tuesday last says that the shad and herring fisheries on the Potomac are doing a very limited and in some cases a losing business. Shad were selling at the wharves at from \$9 to \$10 per hundred, and herring at from \$5.50 to \$6 per thousand.

A bill passed the Senate of the U. States on Monday, providing that hereafter no person shall be executed publicly in the District of Columbia, but it must be done in some prison or yard connected therewith, and no one under 21 years of age shall be permitted to witness such execution.

A letter from the northern part of Vermont says that the 9th day of the present month completed five full months of sleighing in that region, without a single day's interruption.

Accounts from Australia state that the whole dividing range between the Sydney and Victoria Mountains, has been ascertained to be one vast field of gold.—The Government Commissioners had a ton and a half of gold in a tent waiting for an escort to Sydney.

The Morgantown (Va.) Mirror of the 17th instant has further particulars of damage done by the flood along the Monongahela river and its tributaries. On West Fork river three mills and twenty-six buildings were swept away, leaving eleven families homeless.

The storm of Monday did considerable damage about New York City, blowing down chimneys, out-houses, and weak new structures. The tide overtopped the piers and inundated the cellars.

There was another fall of snow at Albion, N. Y. on Friday last, and winter still appears to linger there.

## For the Adams Sentinel.

MR. HARPER.—I read, in your last "Sentinel," with much satisfaction, the communication signed "An Anti-Humburger"—as I consider the censor cast upon our Legislature, by the writer, richly merited by that honorable body. I look upon the bill passed by them, ordering the people, (or the State Treasurer, which amounts to the same,) to pay the tavern bill run up by themselves and Kossuth, ridiculous and unjust in the highest degree. For what purpose, let me ask, do we annually elect members to the Legislature? Surely not to squander away our money in sumptuous entertainments for themselves and foreign adventurers, in nocturnal revellies. Like "Anti-Humburger," I am willing to pay my taxes, so long as the State's revenue is legitimately applied; but I am not willing to contribute one cent towards the payment of the bill, whenever our Legislature thinks proper to make a feast for themselves and some particular friend. The amount of the bill in question is (to be sure) small: not exceeding the value of a snug little farm; but I hope their Honors (the members that voted for the people to pay it) will not take it as an insult, if we ask them, if the bill would not have been considerably smaller, if they had intended to have paid it out of their own pockets. It would only have amounted to eleven or twelve dollars per member, and surely they might have spared that much out of their pay of \$93 per month.

Let us now see what has been gained, or lost, by this waste of time, as well as of money? Why, the hundred days allotted to the Legislature are up, and it is still in session. The public business that ought to have been completed weeks ago, is still unfinished; and I shall be happily disappointed if the members don't yet decide ways and means, to draw full pay for each day after the expiration of the hundred allotted them—the law to the contrary notwithstanding.

In conclusion, I will only say, that no member who voted for the bill, will again be elected by the vote of JUSTICE.

The supposition of "Justice" has been verified—the Legislature having voted themselves \$3 per day until adjournment.—EMORY SEAR.

The bill sent to the Pennsylvania Legislature for entertaining Kossuth equally in amount \$13 per day for each person received and entertained, including Kossuth, his suite, and the committee.

The board bill of M. Kossuth, at the Burnet Hotel in Cincinnati, during his few days stay there, was \$1400. The City Councils invited him to visit the city, but have declined paying his bill as yet—so that the worthy host of the Hotel is minus considerably, by the glorification of M. Kossuth.

What Next?—The New York Daily Times says Kossuth has "exercised the most marked forbearance towards Mr. City in regard to his opposition to his (Kossuth's) policy and conduct." The great statesman and the American people generally ought to feel under the deepest obligation to the distinguished foreigner for his great mercy towards those who, in the name and on the soil of their own land, have presumed to dissent from the exile's doctrine, and oppose him in setting up his will as the law of the land that has given him shelter and hospitality. Kossuth showing Henry Clay, of Kentucky, forbearance, indeed! the most marked forbearance! because Henry Clay disapproved of his doctrines! Well, this is certainly too bad.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The boiler of a locomotive on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, exploded near Harper's Ferry on the 17th, instantly killing Thomas McMakin, a superintendent on the road, and fatally injuring the engineer. The fireman and several others connected with the train, were also severely scalded.

A physician in Prague, (Bohemia,) died a few weeks ago, a real "martyr to science." He had been in the habit of taking strong doses of poison, after swallowing an antidote, in order to note the effects upon the system. On the 23d ult. he took so large a quantity of morphine that all the efforts of medical friends present at the exhibition could not save him.

Lake Superior Winter.—The winter in the far Northwest has been a severe one. The Milwaukee Sentinel states that a gentleman who left Lake Superior about the 20th of March reports the snow at Copper Harbor from ten to fourteen feet deep, and along the headwaters of the streams flowing into Bay de Nequet eight to ten feet deep. He describes the winter as altogether the severest ever known, and the quantity of snow that has fallen as almost incredible.

In the north part of Herkimer county, N. York, there was sleighing on the 10th of November last, and it continued, without interruption, up to the 14th of April—165 days! How much longer it will last we are not advised.

The farmers of the Santa Valley, Ohio, and of the country immediately adjacent, have formed an association for the importation of improved blooded cattle.—Nearly ten thousand dollars have been already contributed by the members of the Association, which it is contemplated to increase by further contributions to fifteen thousand dollars.

Puff! Puff!—Thirty-four thousand dollars worth of cigars were lately brought into New York in a single week, from foreign countries.

Prince Schwartzberg, the Prime Minister of Austria, died at Vienna, on the 8th of April, of apoplexy. He was the most eminent man in the Empire, and has done more to strengthen it than any other man living. Since Metternich's retirement, Schwartzberg has been the soul of the imperial government. Bold, courageous, and devoted to absolutism, he has been the most efficient instrument in the destruction of liberty on the continent of Europe. He was the leader of the re-actionary movement that commenced in 1848, and it is to his counsels, backed, as they were, by Russia, that the defeat of Hungary is to be attributed. His death will prove a terrible blow to the House of Hapsburg. The following, not very complimentary record is made of his life:—

Prince Felix Schwartzberg was born on the 2d of October, 1800. In early life he evinced in social life the unscrupulous libertinism that was afterwards evinced in his political career. In London he seduced and eloped with a lady of rank, for which he was prosecuted, and, failing to pay the damages decreed, was declared an outlaw. Afterwards, in Naples, he continued his career of criminal gillantry, for which, in one instance, he was severely chastised by an injured husband. He served under Radetzky in 1848, and was in November of that year made Prime Minister, an office he filled until his death. In every relation, private and public, he has been a man of intrigue, with the boldness to venture everything in pursuit of an object, and the skill to accomplish all he undertook. He will live long in the memory of all, for his vices and his cruelties, and the bold, energetic courage which he displayed in their exercise.

A truly thrilling scene occurred a few days since, near Cincinnati. About twenty feet of the Miami Canal gave way, and carried with it about fifty feet of the stone wall which surrounds the House of Refuge. The water rushed in like a flood, and in the course of a few minutes the first story of the main building was filled to the depth of four feet. In this story twenty-seven boys and eighteen girls were fastened in their sleeping apartments, and were only awakened by the rush of water around their beds. The account in the Cincinnati Nonpareil of the 15th, thus proceeds:—

"The superintendent, and Miss Carter, the matron, and the other officers of the house, were awakened by the falling of the wall, and without knowing at first, the precise nature of the difficulty, immediately set to work, supposing it to be a heavy wind or rain storm, to relieve the children on the first floor from their perilous situation. Miss Carter, Mrs. Field and other ladies of the house, waded into the water, unfurnished the sleeping apartments, and carried the girls one by one to a place of safety. The greatest danger was in the north wing of the house, where the water flowed through with great rapidity.

Mr. Hubbard, and the other gentlemen about the house, waded almost up to their necks in the water, endeavoring to force open the doors, and save the boys, who, as the water was rising rapidly, seemed doomed to death. The screams of the children throughout the house, and the roar of the water rushing throughout the buildings, were frightful, and under the circumstances it appears almost miraculous that no lives were lost. About two o'clock, the south half of the west wall was forced down by the heavy pressure of the water. This relieved the house and its inmates from immediate danger.

The Whigs and the Presidency.—The Louisville Journal observes:—"When two or more gentlemen of distinction in the service of the country, are spoken of in connection with the Presidency, it is but natural that differences of opinion should exist as to their relative eligibility. But in expressing their preferences for one of them there is no reason why hostility should be expressed towards the others.—We regret to see in some quarters that Whigs not satisfied with expressing their preferences, take occasion to connect therewith intemperate opposition to other gentlemen. This ought to be avoided by all means. The present condition of the Democratic party, torn and split into fragments by the too eager advocacy of personal predilections, ought to warn all Whigs against committing a similar blunder. Let the Whigs remain united and a transcendent victory will crown the efforts of the party in November."

Workings of the Present Tariff.—One branch after another of the American Manufactures goes down under the present Tariff. The Keene (N. H.) Sentinel states that the "only remaining manufactory of window glass in New England closed a few days since. The manufacturers in this village employed seventy-five to one hundred persons in the various departments, and the materials, with slight exceptions, were of home production." And yet, with all the attending disadvantages of such results, New Hampshire always votes for "free trade" candidates. Edmund Burke, formerly one of the editors of the Washington Union, and the author of the Bundelcund papers, which violently opposed protection, will, it is said, be the next U. S. Senator from that State. Truly, in New Hampshire they are patient under suffering.

Legislative Amusements.—In the Ohio House of Representatives lately, pending a discussion on an appropriation bill, two Leavenworth members, Weller and Beckel, got to using rather forcible arguments. Beckel called Weller a liar, and Weller buried a sand box at his head by way of retort. It was thrown with such force as to be smashed to atoms against a desk. Beckel then threw his sand box, and a general emulいた, in which members, speaker, and sergeant-at-arms vociferated lustily, and ending with apologies to the house by the combatants.

"Effects of Locofoco Rule.—The Sheriff of Clarion county advertises that he will offer for sale on the first day of May, sixty-nine separate pieces of real estate, embracing NINE furnaces, several mills, and many well improved farms. The description of this property fills nearly six columns of the Clarion Register."

Who wouldn't forego means to a tariff policy, which was forced upon Pennsylvania by the basest fraud, and is now almost beggaring an entire class of her citizens, that a similar class of men in Europe may grow rich upon the bounty of our citizens? Let it be a chilling curse upon the Locofoco party, that their counsels and their votes brought this monster into being.—Lan. Whig.

Purchasers at Sheriff's Sales.—The Supreme Court of this State has decided that the purchaser of property at a Sheriff's sale, who acts by an agent, is not bound by the bid of his agent, if it exceeds the amount to which the principal authorized the agent to go in bidding. The case in which this doctrine was laid down, was one in which the Sheriff claimed to recover the difference between the bid of the agent and the price for which the property was subsequently sold, on a second sale, after the principal had refused to take the property at the price bid by his agent at the first sale. The Court decided that the principal was not liable for any act of his agent, which was done by the latter in violation or excess of the authority delegated to him.

## Smoking Cigars.

In the closing address of Bishop James, at the New Jersey Methodist Conference, on Thursday week, he administered a severe rebuke to the practice of young clergymen smoking cigars about the streets, and especially in the vestibule of the church. The practice had pained him. He exhorted them to break off from a habit so injurious to health and so undignified in a Christian minister. Suppose, said the Bishop, a painter were to draw Paul, Apollos, and Cephas, with cigars in their mouths—you would say at once that an enemy had done it!

Re-Establishment of the French Empire.—It is expected that the next bold step of Louis Napoleon, in France, will be to proclaim the Empire. Prince Louis addressed the Judges of the Superior Courts on the 14th, when they took the oath of allegiance, and he intimated that he was the legitimate successor of Napoleon, and had a right to the throne of France by birth! This doctrine of Imperial legitimacy caused a profound sensation in Paris. The correspondent of the London Times writes that the avowal of these tendencies has not come on the public unawares; nevertheless, no trifling sensation has been produced from the off-hand sort of manner in which the great principle of universal suffrage seems to be treated by Louis Napoleon. Hence arises the apprehension that on the fifth of May—the anniversary of the death of the Emperor—Louis Napoleon may proclaim the Empire.

The Queen of Spain has pardoned the whole of the prisoners taken on the occasion of the Cuban invasion, with the exception of the Hungarians and native Cubans. The other foreigners, who went to Cuba from the United States (the American citizens had been pardoned some time since), have lately been set at liberty, and sent to their adopted country, at the expense of the American government.

Formation of a New Republic.—Advices from the Society Islands (received via California and Honolulu) announce that the natives of Raiatea have changed their form of Government to republican. It has hitherto been under the rule of Queen Pomare, and she had appointed one of her sons to be Vice-Regent or Governor of Raiatea. Before the arrival of Pomare's son, the natives of that Island, and of several of the neighboring islands, held a council, and declared the several islands in confederacy to constitute a "Republic." The Chief Magistrate elected is half white, and is represented as a capable man. The "Republican" party, as the natives term it, is very strong, and little doubt exists but that the change of Government will be permanent, as the French officials at Tahiti are indifferent in the matter, and Queen Pomare's power is too weak to compel the islanders to return to her rule; and intelligent foreigners say that it is quite likely that the new form of Government will extend to other neighboring islands and groups.

Destructive Hail Storm at Norfolk.—A violent hail storm, accompanied with thunder and lightning, occurred at Norfolk and Portsmouth on Thursday afternoon week, doing immense damage to the fruit trees, early vegetables, &c., besides breaking considerable window-glass. The loss is estimated at \$20,000 to \$25,000. The windows of the beautiful villa of Thomas J. Hardy, Esq., at Herbertsville, were completely riddled, and the glass casements to his hot beds and green-houses, containing upwards of two thousand panes, were entirely destroyed; and his peas, which were very forward, all cut to pieces and strewn over the ground in shreds. This destructive storm did not exceed three minutes in duration, but the hail-stones were as large as marbles. During the storm, the sleep Belle was struck by lightning, and her mast shivered in pieces.

Immigration Westward.—The St. Louis Republic publishes a statement from which it appears that between the 20th of April, 1851, and the 1st of April, 1852, nearly fourteen thousand immigrants arrived at that city.

Converting the Pope.—A Bostonian, who is persuaded that he has a mission to convert the Pope, has been lately holding forth, in English, from the steps of churches, to the Roman people. He was arrested once, but was released upon the engagement of Mr. Cass to be responsible for him, but he renewed his work only two hours after recovering his freedom.

President of the Board of Directors and attended by the Secretary. He has no discretionary power, but must put the order, when presented, if he has funds. The Auditor, in settling with him, cannot refuse to receive these orders as vouchers, even if drawn for an illegal purpose.

## HENRY CLAY.

At the late celebration of the anniversary of Mr. Clay's birth, by the citizens of New York, the great speech of the occasion was made by Hon. J. C. JONES, U. S. Senator from Tennessee—one of the most eloquent men of the Country, says the York Republican, whose heart-warm eulogium of the first of living American citizens receives a general response from all the liberal among his countrymen. Knowing how large a portion of our readers have been the steadfast friends of HENRY CLAY through good and evil report—through prosperous and adverse fortune—we cannot deprive ourselves or them of the great gratification of publishing at least the following extract from Senator JONES' impassioned and eloquent address:—

"In all ages of the world—in every enlightened age of the world—in every Christian nation, it has been the habit and custom to commemorate great and important events connected with the character and history of the Government which was intended to celebrate these events. You, in your judgment, in your wisdom, in your patriotism, and perhaps in your partialities, have chosen to associate yourselves together for the purpose of commemorating the birth-day of an American citizen. And who is he? And what is he? 'The Mill-boy of the Slashes.' [Loud cheers.] Sir, what brighter commentary [here the orator pointed to one of the banners representing the young Clay departing from his humble home] can be written on the character and the genius of American institutions, than is to be found in that illustration, and in this vast multitude? A boy, starting from the utmost obscurity of life—a poor mill-boy—and multitudes, and States, and empires—aye, and worlds if they were—to do homage to his name. [Overwhelming applause, which lasted several minutes, the company standing, waving their handkerchiefs, and cheering vociferously.] 'I know [turning and quoting from the banner suspended behind him] no North, no South, no East, no West—nothing but my country.' And is there not enough in the history, which may be traced from the state of the humble mill-boy, to the proud and glorious height which note but angels may dare to tread—is there not enough in that, I say, to call forth the true and glorious heartfelt devotion of every American freeman of this country, which he says he knows alone, without North or South, or East, or West? [Loud cheers.] Is there not enough in this country to fill the largest desires of patriotic ambition?—I come not here, sir, for the purpose of eulogizing Henry Clay. He needs no eulogy. The history of his country for half a century, is one interminable, undying eulogy of Henry Clay. [Great applause.] Tell me of the historian, and I honor him; but why should he attempt to write the history of Henry Clay? It is written on every American heart. It has a glorious tradition.—It needs no type; it shall descend from generation to heart, and from generation to generation, till time shall be no more. [Applause.] Why, sir, let the school-boy pick up the record of his country for fifty years, and scarcely will he find a solitary page on that record in which the name of Henry Clay does not stand out in bold relief, like some proud mountain amongst the mere hills that surround it. But, sir, the majesty of his genius, the brightness of his character, the fearlessness of his heart—what are they, raised and ennobling and terrible as they are? Oh, they sink into littleness when compared to that self-sacrificing devotion to his country which has marked his whole political career. [Applause.] And, sir, if there were a pen bold enough to attempt faithfully to sketch his character—if there were a faithful picture painted of him, it will stand out on the canvass brighter, purer, higher, and holier than all the rest—the man who dared even to be free; ever to be willing to sacrifice himself and all his interests for his country and his country's honor. [Great applause.] Where, sir, is the man, since the days of the godlike and immortal Washington, who could dare to do as he did, and place before the eyes of his country, power, splendor, and place were presented to him—where is the man, I say, since the days of Washington, who could say, and did say, and did feel, 'I would rather be right than be President!' [Loud cheers.] Well, sir, it is the self-sacrificing devotion of the man. They say he is ambitious. And who is not ambitious? None but the craven slaves whom the gods despise. [Cheers.] Ambitious! He is ambitious, and I should not love him if he were not ambitious. [Cheers.] But where is the man with the record that can show that his ambition ever outstripped his love of country? He is ambitious, and every true man, and every noble man, has a right to be ambitious; and I despise the man who is not ambitious. Tell me of a man without ambition, and to have genius, and heart, and soul, and spirit, and immortality!—Tell me, sir, of a devil intended for the courts above! If Henry Clay had been ambitious, if he had desired honor, power, place, station, command, authority—if he had desired these, at the sacrifice of his own self-respect and integrity, who does not know that he could have been President years and years ago? [Aye, aye, and loud cheers.] Sir, instead of yielding to the suggestions of a moderate ambition, he has loved his country, he has served his country, and nothing but his country has been the polar star by which he has been guided. And, sir, when the storms and the tempests and the clouds have lowered around this country, and when other hearts were failing and trembling, where did you find this man of ambition? Ever true to himself, ever faithful to the great vital and cardinal principles which he professed, standing to his country through good and through evil report. [Applause.] And, sir, in the darkest hour of our country's history, when other hearts were quailing and trembling, and when freedom itself stood in consternation, not knowing what thereat might be, where did you find Henry Clay? Do you remember the great Missouri question?—There he stood, and vindicated not the cause of himself, or of a party, but of his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country. [Tremendous applause.] And again, sir, when the storm was lower-

ing, and when hope itself had fled, when the friends of freedom were a gloom, when the ministers and ambassadors of Heaven itself were wearing sackcloth, and looking with fearful consternation to the coming crisis, in 1832, who was it that came forward and offered himself as a sacrifice?—Henry Clay, of Kentucky. [Cheers.] Again, another fearful crisis came up in the history of this country of ours. I, sir, and you, sir, and all of us remember but two short years ago, when the whole nation was convulsed from centre to circumference, and when the proudest hearts were made to tremble and to fear. Who was the great champion then? Who was the man that could come and stand on the shore, and say to the angry waves, apart from passion and prejudice: 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther?' Henry Clay, of Kentucky. [Immense applause.] Tell me of his service to the country; tell me of his honorable services, of his long years of devotion and sacrifice, of the pains and the anguish and the torture of public service; tell me of his persecution; tell me of his trials and of his triumphs; tell me of Greece, and of the South American republics; tell me of all the pride and glorious pictures of his character; but, away from all, tell me where was the man, living or dead, who thrice saved his country? Tell me of the man that thrice, in three-quarters of a century, was called of God to stand out, and save, and redeem his country? [Great applause.] That man is Henry Clay. Here is the old camp—here is the old guard; but, as for myself, I say I am ambitious—aye, write it down, I am ambitious. I would rather, sir, be a member of that 'old guard,' endorsing the character and principles and practices, and the memory of Henry Clay, than to follow in the train of the proudest man that ever trod the earth. I have never been a worshipper of men. I am no idolater. I believe in the living and true God. But, sir, I think there is something due to character, something due to merit, and everything due to sound and correct principles; and it is on that ground, and that ground alone, that I have ever given to this distinguished man, the warm, the generous, the cordial, the undivided approbation of my head and my heart. [Great applause, and three cheers for the speaker.]

We are obliged to omit a great part of this thrilling and patriotic speech, confining our extracts exclusively to those which relate directly to Mr. CLAY. The following concluding remarks throw a deep shade of melancholy over the subject. The shadows of death project across the festive scene, and remind us that in all human probability, no other anniversary of the birth-day of HENRY CLAY, will be commemorated while he breathes this vital air. It is even more melancholy to think that it is only when he shall have "passed from the scenes of life, then calamity will have done its last; then, slander and detraction, deep, dark and damning, will have done their last; then, then, then alone, will the American people feel that they have lost a man."—Of all men who have rendered great and invaluable services to their country in our day, the fate of HENRY CLAY has been the hardest and most undeserved. But the clouds of error and calumny are breaking, and "at evening time there shall be light," the sun of his glory shining in unclouded lustre, as the orb of his day of life, *terres atque rotundus*, sinks below the horizon, and is hidden behind the marble cenotaph that shall form his tomb:

"We have met to commemorate the birth-day of a great American statesman. The next time you assemble here, in all human probability, will be to commemorate his birth and death. That great light which has shone so brightly in the political firmament is fast going out. How sad is it, in hours of contemplation, to gaze on the sinking luminary of day, as it declines and loses its brightness in the western firmament.—And yet we know that in a few revolving hours it will come back on us with all its brightness, with all its effulgence, and with all its greatness. With feelings akin to these, I gaze on that bright and glorious political luminary that has lightened this world for half a century, and see it day by day as it sinks quietly into eternity, never again to enlighten the world. I stand by him every day of my life, and I see that bright and glorious spirit of his, as he approaches his last hour, and with a philosophy, not Roman or Platonic, but with a Christian philosophy, gazing upon that approaching event with all the calmness, all the composure, all the self-possession which can fill the heart of an honest man and of a patriot. When next you meet here, he will, in all human probability, be in glory. But, sir, I may say that if your heart and my heart—if by your prayers and my prayers—could avail anything, he would long, long live to bless this land. But the fiat has gone forth, and it becomes us, as his friends, as his admirers, as his countrymen, to bow in fate, and submit without a murmur. One thing gives consolation to my heart, and that is, that when he has passed from the scenes of life, then, then calamity will have done its last; then, then slander and detraction, deep, dark and damning, will have done its last; then, then, then alone will the American people feel that they have lost a man; and then alone will his pure and patriotic heart feel and enjoy the full measure of that hope, and joy, and felicity, which a just God will award to such virtue and patriotism."

Supposed Death from Eclips.—On Saturday week, a resident of Chelsea had either administered to him previous to undergoing a surgical operation to remove a toe nail which grew down into the quick. The surgeon had just commenced to use the knife, when the patient's pulse rapidly declined. Restoratives were applied in vain, and death ensued in about five minutes.—Dox. Trans.



